

WESTERN KANSAS WORLD

PRINTS ALL OFFICIAL COUNTY NEWS

WA-KEENEY, KANS., OCTOBER 2, 1915

37TH YEAR—NUMBER 31

Do You Keep Your Receipts?

You've doubtless spent a good deal of time looking for a receipted Bill, which you are positive of having paid in money, only to find you've lost the receipt and have no evidence against it save your memory, which is not a very good record.

What a splendid thing it would be to have a cancelled check for your receipt? Others find it a good practice to pay off all debt by means of personal checks, and to take systematic care of these checks, when they get them back from the Bank. It would save you time and worry to get into this habit.

We have plenty of check books for your use. Get one and use it!

The Wa-Keeney State Bank

Wa-Keeney, Kansas.



SUIT OR O'COAT Made to Order

\$15

Real \$25 Value

NO LESS than \$15
NO MORE than \$20

Scotch
WOOLEN MILLS

LET US
TAKE
YOUR
MEASURE

Pierson's Suitatorium

A Car of Honey

Will be on track about

November 1, 1915

This honey is from southern California and is put up in cans of 60 lbs.

Leave your orders at this office

60 lbs for \$5.00 or 8 1-3c per lbs.

Every farmer in the county should buy a can of this honey as it is cheaper than syrup.

Stove Season Will Soon Be Here

Don't forget to call at L. S. Myerly's Hardware store when you want a heating stove or range; I handle the Old Reliable Riverside range warranted and guaranteed, also other good lines of stoves. A complete line of washing machines, I sell the High Speed washer, none better. Anything in the Hardware line.

MYERLY HARDWARE STORE

Weather Report

Maximum and minimum temperature according to the government thermometer at Wa-Keeney for the week ending Wednesday noon.

	MAX.	MIN.
Thursday	82	59
Friday	79	64
Saturday	72	64
Sunday	70	59
Monday	69	45
Tuesday	69	44
Wednesday	67	50

We have had almost two inches of rain this month—most of it coming within the last week and up to date we have had no killing frost.

GROFT IN LINE

Lawrence, Kan., Sept. 26.—The past week has brought increased optimism in the camp of Coach Olcott's football tryouts. Monday Andy Groft the lanky guard who played a stellar game for Kansas last year, appeared for practice, after it was thought he would be unable to play because of ineffectuality.—Capital.

Buy your shape and trimming here. We trim free for you at Courtneys.—Adv 30 3t.

Dictagrams

Also, there is the intellectual advertiser who knows a little bit about everything under the sun—and yet it doesn't get him anywhere.

If there is anything in a name, General Ripasaboff ought to cut some ice.

And there is the father of thirteen children who named the last two arrivals "Ford" and "Fordina". It is well.

Of all the knoxious knockers and and weather dopers, the equinoctial storm prophet is just about the silliest of the bunch. Many of them haven't the least notion what the word means.

Some men are like Ford cars, inasmuch as there is no need of putting a speedometer on them. You estimate their speed by their rattle.

The papers say that Uncle Sam is spending every day about a half-million dollars more than he earns, which is going some—some faster than most people can go although a good many of us are doing our best.

"When I get married I shall have a dictionary in every room in my house," said a young lady one day recently. It is a pretty good idea and shows that she still has hopes.

After they give up and "quit struggling" the important things are to have two kinds of tea, three cats and sixteen pieces of unfinished fancy work about the house at all times.

"The Lord often uses the puny runt to confound the mighty." That was the casual remark of another young lady. Make your own application.

And by the way, the "casual remark" (whatever that is) will often make a man sit up and take notice when a right down good cussin' wouldn't phase him.

Not so many years ago, nor so very far away, a bunch of voters were standing on the street, discussing county politics and local candidates. A man who was "up for office," passing by the bunch, overheard one of the voters say "If he isn't elected it will not be his fault." An over-sensitive man might have considered himself the subject of the remark, and might have taken it as an insult, but this particular candidate did nothing of the kind. If the intended slur were meant for him he took it to be the finest compliment he had ever received, and "rambled right along" about his business. He seemed to think that to be defeated without fault on his part would be much better than to be elected through the mistaken judgment of the voters and then prove to be a failure on the job.

Analyzing the crowd who have a daily desire to meet the train: The average country town man has seven friends and when he starts on a journey they all go down to the station with him to see him safely out of town. The other seventeen men to be seen hanging around the depot are fellows who have nothing else to do and the importance of their work keeps them on the job every day in the year. The remaining 27 persons in the crowd are just kids, from eight to eighteen years old, whose parents do not know where they are nor what they are doing.

FORT VICKERS

The report of the recent death of Capt. A. J. Vickers, at his home in Pittsburg, Kans., calls to the minds of old timers the days when this gallant old fighter lived in Hays. He was receiver of the U. S. Land office which at that time was located in the room now occupied by Geo. Philip & Son as a hardware store. The Vickers family, consisting of the Captain, his good wife and two children, lived upstairs over the land office. It so happened one beautiful day, that a band of Pawnee Indians to the number of about eighty, returning from the Nez Perc war in the northwest passed through Hays and went into camp along Big Creek, on the south side, some distance east of Ft. Hays, which at that time was garrisoned by but one company (about thirty) men of the 19th U. S. Infantry.

Soon the town was filled with aborigines of the Pawnee persuasion in quest of whatever they could pick up

MARGARET SWIGGETT

Bonded Abstracter

Insurance

Farm Loans

Wa-Keeney, Kansas

(Register of Deeds of Trego County Eight Consecutive Years)

THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY

Saturday Night

October 2nd

SECOND THREE REELS

Also a Keystone Comedy

10 and 15 Cents

8 P. M. Two Shows 9:30 P. M.

GARDEN THEATER

In the way of stray dogs, fire-water or anything else. If the red man could not buy what he most coveted, he did not hesitate to appropriate it without pay, leave or license. It was this peculiar characteristic on the part of Hon. Mr. Lo, that raised all the trouble, and nearly some of the hair, in our fair city, that calm and beautiful night.

Along about the hour of nine o'clock p. m., Rachael Skinner, a damsel of mixed colors (black and white predominating) rushed into Tommy Drum's emporium of mixed and straight drinks, shouting that someone was breaking into Hill Wilson's store, which was in a building located on the present site of Isaac Zeigler's store. "By the boot! by the boot!" declared this most famous of all famed high ball mixer, "he must be arrested at once." In a trice the chips ceased to rattle and the champagne parlor were speedily emptied of their rough and rugged votaries; Jack Wilber, a somewhat noted plains character, leading the run. Wilber made a straight dash for the store. As he approached, the Indian, who was about to enter, seeing him, took to flight down Chestnut street, Wilber the while calling halt, to which Mr. Injun failed to respond, and Wilber began firing. Three shots were fired in rapid succession. The Indian turned west through a little alleyway between Dr. Snyder's office (which stood near the corner where Wiesner's store is) and a fence to the north, and ran to a stone pile a few hundred feet farther on where he sat down to rest. In a few seconds he was surrounded by a crowd, and drawing a long knife from his belt, rose to his feet and stood in defiance, a fierce red man at bay, a model such as any artist would have coveted. However, the attitude of defiance crumbled speedily as Sheriff Geo. Bardsley, the bravest of the brave, advanced and took the threatening weapon from his upraised hand. The prisoner was hurried to the courthouse, where it was discovered that he had been shot through the liver. He was then hurried to the hospital at Ft. Hays.

Soon did the news spread to the camp on Big Creek that the favorite son of Red Willow, chief of the Arapahos, had been shot by some white man in Hays. The announcement to the red men was like a match to a powder magazine. All was confusion and bustle. A large council fire was lighted, weapons were gathered and all preparations made for war. As the flames rose, the Indians danced about its ruddy glow, giving vent to their heart curdling war cry until the very heavens seemed to re-echo the dread sounds which seemed to threaten the lives of every living white. Word was brought to town that the city would be laid in ashes and every man, woman and child butchered and their scalps, dripping with warm red blood, soon would be dangling from the belts and wigwam poles of the noble red men. Is it any wonder the women trembled and turned pale while the little ones clung tightly to mamma's skirts? It was at this critical juncture that brave men, fully armed and ready for any emergency, with hearts which knew not the word fear, gathered the helpless women and children into the home of the gallant Capt. Vickers, and placed themselves at vantage points for defense.

Nearer and nearer came the howling tempest of wrath and scorn. They had crossed the creek when lo, a single rifle shot rang out, and then another and another. There was a sudden halting and a sudden silence. Someone advanced and asked for a parley. "What do you want with a parley?" said a voice from Ft. Vickers. "We want the man who shot the son of Red Willow," said a red voice in good English. "You will never see him," said the white voice, "until you have killed every old buffalo hunter, cowboy and gambler on the plains." "Buffalo hunters! cowboys! heap too many for red man," as he turned to his companions.

The night of terror wore on, there was sleep for no one. Occasionally a stealthy Indian could be seen skulking about the edges of town in different quarters, but as often as one appeared did he disappear, as the warning crack of a rifle and the distressing zip of bullets advised him that discretion was the better part of valor. When daylight came all was quiet, the Indians had retreated and the siege of Ft. Vickers was raised.

An Indian chief (Red Willow) said afterwards that it was the buffalo hunters and the cowboy that saved the town. They did not fear the soldiers a little bit, but Indians cannot face the deadly aim and determined front of buffalo hunters and cowboys.

The Indian who was shot died at the Ft. Hays hospital about nine days later, and no effort was ever made to discover the shooter.—Hays Free Press.

(The wife of the editor was among the children taken to the old land office for protection against the Indians and while not distinctly remembering all the stirring circumstances she says she remembers the fear of a big painted Indian appearing from some hiding place and literally eating her up.)

Get your hats at Courtneys. Buy your shape and trimming. We trim free. Adv 30 3t.

If you need a Real Estate loan see The Wa-Keeney State Bank.—Adv 2

MARKET REPORT

Kansas City Stock Yards, September 28, 1915. Corn fed cattle are scarce this week, and are 10 to 15 higher than close of last week, buyers claiming they are 25 higher than in some instances, best heavy steers selling today at \$9.75 to \$9.90, and yearlings up to \$9.65. Receipts were 19000 head, following 28000 yesterday, and the proportion of killing cattle is smaller than heretofore, resulting in steady to strong prices on practically everything suitable for killing. Kansas pasture cattle sell mainly at \$7.25 to \$8.75. Stocker and feeder buyers are plentiful, and sufficient to take good to choice kinds at steady prices, the cattle from \$7 to \$8 showing strength in some instances, particularly desirable Panhandle and Colorado yearlings and twos. Under \$7 the market is weak, and as usual on a down market, buyers hang back expecting further declines. A great many cattle selling at \$5.75 to \$6.75 are really bargains, when compared with other phases of the general cattle market. As about 60 per cent of the total supply is stockers and feeders, buyers have a wide choice in making their purchases. Features today are the arrival of 14 cars of good weight Montana beef steers, the sale of about 25 cars South Dakota steers, part beef and part feeders, and about 33 cars of Idaho cattle of all kinds. These range steers sell at \$6.75 to \$7.85, cows and heifers \$5.50 to \$7.25. Quarantine arrivals were 10 cars, largely common steers at \$5.50 to \$6.25.

Hog receipts today were 11000 head, market steady to order buyers, and steady early to packers, but late sales were 5 to 10 lower, top \$8.25, bulk of sales \$7.50 to \$8.20. The market has made good advances recently due to preponderance of demand over supply, and medium and heavy hogs more gain than light weights, order buyers paying up to \$8.10 here this week for heavies. Present range will hold good till the new crop begins to appear, at which time light weights will probably be the first to feel the expected decline. Order buyers took 37 per cent of the total supply here last week, and their purchases are fully as heavy this week, which keeps prices here at a premium above the other Missouri River markets.

Sheep and lambs are 25 to 35 higher than close of last week, receipts today 13000 head. Prime range lambs bring \$8.75, natives around \$8.25, the difference due to lack of quality in the natives, fat ewes largely at \$5.35 to \$5.50, yearlings \$6 to \$6.50. Feeding lambs are also higher this week, best ones today at \$8.15 to \$8.35, breeding ewes \$6 to \$7, feeding ewes \$5 to \$5.65.

J. A. Rickart,
Market Correspondent.

District Court

The September term of the district court convened on the 21st, and is grinding away as we go to press. It is often said that the wheels of justice grind slowly, and sure enough it does seem to the average man that this is more or less true. The largest number of criminal cases since the boom days of the county is on the docket—eight in number—as follows:

State vs. Don Campbell, liquor case continued by request of state from last term of court; dismissed.

State vs. Chas. Nedji, charged with wife desertion; tried and found not guilty.

State vs. Henry Sachau, assaulting A. Spitsnaugle; guilty, fined \$5 and costs.

State vs. Jack Wood, arrested under the cigarette law; tried and found not guilty.

The civil case of A. S. Richardson vs. Chris Hildebrand, debt; was tried Wednesday forenoon.

Maud Harbaugh of Utica, Kansas, was granted a divorce from George J. Harbaugh.

State vs. Jack Wood, charged with keeping a bawdy house; tried and found not guilty.

H. H. Bacon vs. Betty Penny, possession of American House; Bacon's motion overruled, and Penny given until December 15th to show cause why she should not vacate.

Will Be in Wa-Keeney, Oct. 4th.

Should you or your child need medical or surgical treatment of the eye, ear, nose or throat, or require glasses, make a date with Dr. M. Jay Brown, (Watson building,) Salina, Kans., or see him at the American House, Monday, October 4th, 1915.—Adv.

Communion in the Presbyterian church Sabbath morning, October 3rd, 1915.